

## How the the Fairy Got Her Home



Once upon a time there was a fairy who wanted to be a woman. So one day when she was passing she saw a poor little girl who had no mother nor father and looked to be very hungry and cold. The little girl saw another little girl have a piece of pie so she wanted a piece too but she had no mother to make one for her so she could have none. So when she changed

herself into a woman she went to the little girl's house. When she got there she asked the fairy if she might make her a pie and the fairy was very pleased and said "Yes." So she went to work and made a nice hot pie for the little girl and herself and had it for supper. The little girl likes the fairy very much.

LUCILE HALL  
6A grade, Whitewater School

## The Sandman Story for Tonight

### THE LOST BROWNIE

In a little grey house on a little grey hill lived a little grey woman all alone.

She was not very old, but she had thought of herself so much and of nothing else in the world that she had become an ugly, dried-up creature, with never a smile and never a kind word or crust for anyone.

One day as she was watering her plants she saw a dear, little brownie picking a crumb from her table. She sprang at the little man with her broom uplifted and hit him on the heel. As she did so the tiny golden shoe fell from his foot to the floor. The dame picked it up.

"Oh! give me my shoe back," moaned the brownie weeping. "I cannot return home without it—they will not let me in if it is lost."

"Ha, ha!" replied the dame, "that is fine, I can keep you here and you can do my work. I will not pay you a penny."

The poor little brownie was now a prisoner. He had to get up at dawn and work all day with little to eat and many hard words, for the dame seemed to get meaner every hour. Very thin and pale he grew.

One day the dame was cutting up a big weed when the axe slipped and cut her foot. The kind brownie ran to her, washed the blood from her leg and gently bound up the wound.

As she lay there she caught a glimpse of the good little man's face. How pale it looked and the eyes shone in great dark hollows! For the first time in her life she felt sorry for him—his kindness had at last touched her heart. With shame she reflected on her cruelty.

"Brownie," she called, "here is the key to my chest; unlock it, find in the bottom your shoe and bring it to me."

Trembling with joy the little man unlocked the chest and soon had the shoe in his possession. But he did not keep it. Handing it to the dame, he waited.

"You have served me long and faithfully," she said, with a sob in her voice. "And you have had poor treatment. But I see now how un-



kind I have been. Can you forgive me? Take your shoe and return

home. I am sick and helpless, but I cannot bear the thought of having you a prisoner any longer. Go at once."

The brownie put on the shoe and with a glad cry vanished, while the dame turned over to take a nap, knowing that she had no one to help her and was helpless in the bargain.

"I deserve to suffer," she said to herself. "I have kept that little fellow from his home for a long time."

But no sooner had she fallen asleep than there was a soft noise in the room. A band of brownies led by the little man came trooping in and set to work so quietly that they never disturbed the sleeper.

The floors were scrubbed and covered with a bright carpet, the walls were painted and filled with beautiful pictures; the yard was set with roses of every hue and in the garden a dozen brownies planted every kind of seed.

When the dame woke up she could scarcely believe her eyes—her shabby, old house was a thing of beauty, full of light and pretty things. The sheep bleated, the horse neighed at the gate and the cow lowed from the field, while from the kitchen came the delicious smell of a fine dinner. She put her foot to the floor—it was well. Full of happiness, she looked in the mirror and saw her ugly face was changed, its selfish wrinkles fading. So that she was no longer the mean, cross dame but for the future she was known to her neighbors and to the brownies as the good dame of the pretty house.

### RIDDLES

1. Why are guns like trees?
2. What is a man that eats another man?
3. Why is a book like a king?

WILLIAM HAMILTON  
Whitewater School

4. What is it that lives if you feed it hay, and dies if you feed it water?

MARIAN BEARD.

5. Why is the end of a dog's tail like the heart of a tree?

GEORGE DAVIS  
Starr School

6. When is a doctor most annoyed?

VIOLA NORTH, Finley School

Answers next week

### ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S RIDDLES

1. The Mississippi River.
2. Because it is the end of pork.
3. Because it keeps a wagon (waggin').
4. When she whips the cream and beats the eggs.
5. The difference is in the kind of acorn (a corn) they make.

## INDIAN PREVENTS ROBBERY OF MONEY

Once upon a time out west was a boy and his father, and they had a year's savings and nobody knew where it was. Some man came to town so somebody told him and his partner, and said that he would pay them to get it.

They went to the man's house and asked him for work. He studied for a while and then said, "Well, all right. What do you want to do?"

The man said, "I want to watch the money, because when I was down town I heard that a fellow wanted that money and so I thought I would tell you."

"Well, I'll have to find out what kind of a man you are," so he walked down town and asked about him.

He went in the store. He did not know about the game and he came to the fellow who said that he had met him out in the country and had trusted him with all the gold and things he wanted. So from that the man thought he could trust him with his year's savings.

There was an Indian and his name was Roy Congo, and so I will go on with my story.

The man decided to let him watch his money and the Indian went up to the house and he saw the new ones trying to get the lock off of the chest, so he ran to where the others were and they came with him, and they got one but the other got away. The Indian got on the other's horse. He got the man and he got him off his horse and tied him up, and a big reward was given to Roy Congo.

GEORGE CUMMINS  
Vaile School

## LITTLE PRINCESS FINDS HUSBAND

Once upon a time there was a little princess who was left all alone in the world. Her father and mother were dead, and she was left in the hands of her wicked aunt.

Her aunt took all her pretty clothes off of her and put rags on her and made her go out in the world.

No one knew that she was a princess. She went to a farm house and asked if they needed a shepherdess and they told her yes, so she took the sheep and went out in the field.

There was a prince that was riding on his horse, and when he saw her, he fell in love with her. Then he got off of his horse and started after her, but she ran and hid, so he went back to his horse and rode away.

The prince was so in love with her that he dreamed of her night and day. Then the prince told his father that he must send for the girl that he saw in the field, so the king sent for the girl.

When the prince saw the girl he fell at her feet and asked her to be his bride, so they were married and lived happily ever after.

FLORENCE LAWSON  
5A grade, Vaile School

### PLAY A KAZOO

One of the latest fads for the boys and girls in the city are the marvelous "Kazooos" that anyone can play, and which make enough "music" (otherwise noise) to satisfy the ears of any growing animal. Several hundred have been disposed of in such a short time that the dealers have been having trouble to meet the demand, and as many youngsters have been happily parading the streets, Kazooing at the top of their voices.

### THANKSGIVING VERSE

Cambridge City, Ind.,

November 23, 1916.

Dear Editor—Here is a little verse that I thought would be nice to be put in the "Junior Palladium":

Mr. Turkey Decides to Take a Day Off

Said the great big turkey gobbler To the little turkey turk,

"I guess I'll stay at home today And not go down to work!"

"I have a sort of feeling That it is wiser not to roam, And that it would be safer For me to stay at home."

MARTIN RISSEY WILLIAMS,  
Age 12 years.

The little Pilgrim baby born on the Mayflower was named Oceanus.

## The King and the Peasant

Once upon a time an old peasant was walking along and he saw a big palace. It was the King's palace. He thought he would rob the king that night. He put on a price's suit and went into the palace.

"What do you want here?" asked the king.

"Will you give me a place to sleep?" asked the peasant.

### RECEIVE HONOR MEDALS

Pretty honor medals will be given to school children again this year for merit in the sale of Red Cross seals. All the children, especially those in the country schools, will receive several seals which they are expected to sell. In some schools, different classes will try to win honors for the greatest sales. The school children will receive their seals in a week or ten days.

### THE PUMPKIN PIE

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Mary. Her mother was going to make a pumpkin pie on Thanksgiving day. She told Mary to go out into the field and get a pumpkin so Mary went and got a pumpkin and brought it to her mother and so her mother made a pumpkin pie on Thanksgiving day and they had a nice dinner.

LOUISE EMMETT  
Whitewater School

"No, I will not," said the king, and his men took him out.

The peasant thought of a plan that would let him in, so he went to the back door of the palace and told the servant he had something for the king. So the servant went to the king and told him what the peasant had said.

"Bring him in," said the king. But when the servant went to get him he was not there.

The peasant had gone upstairs and stolen all the queen's jewelry and the daughter's diamonds and dresses and pearls. He jumped out of the window.

Soon the queen went up to put on another dress and she could not find her dresses or her jewelry and pearls. She called the king and told him what had happened.

The king said he would give the man that caught the robber five thousand dollars and a gold bugle. Many tried but they could not find the robber.

One day a rich prince came and said he would try. So he started out. He was traveling along and he heard in the woods some voices. He looked in and there was the peasant counting his money. He had a sword and he saw the prince. Then a battle followed. Finally the prince overcame him and gave the money to the king. The prince married the daughter and they lived happily ever after.

WILLIAM D. WILLIAMS, JR.  
Vaile School.

## Prince Learns True Happiness



There was once a little prince who was very happy and kind-hearted. His name was Stuart.

One day as he was playing in the garden he saw some poor people walking along the road. He was very sorry for them. The next day he saw them again.

That evening he asked his father if he could invite the little boy, Harold, to come to his house. His father said he could if he wanted to. So he had the child to come to the castle to play. They had a good time. Stuart asked his father if he could have a feast for the poor children on Thanksgiving. The king said he could. The very next day he asked Harold and the rest of his brothers and sisters and his mother to come to the castle for Thanksgiving dinner. Harold's father was dead.

On Thanksgiving day the little prince Stuart asked the cook if he could borrow his apron.

"Is the roasted pig ready," asked Stuart.

"Yes, just done," said the cook. Stuart placed the pig on a large platter with a candle on one side of it, and an apple in its mouth and some holly around it. It was heavy, but Stuart said he was going to carry it in the room. When they saw the roasted pig they all said "Oh!"

When they were ready to go home that evening Stuart gave them some money and told them to take the remainder of the feast home with them in baskets. They thanked him very much, and when they were gone his father asked him if he had had a good time. Stuart said that he had. He had learned that true happiness is in making someone else happy.

RUTH WELDY  
4th grade, Economy School

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